

THE SNYDER SIGNAL

DELINQUENT TAX LIST FOR 1910.

Corrected Report of Land and Town Lots Assessed on the Tax Rolls of Scurry County, for the year 1910, which are delinquent for Taxes for 1910 Only. Returned by W. M. Curry,
Tax Collector.

Yr.	Owner	City or Town	Lot	Blk	Ad.	Div	G'd T'
1910	Seranton, O. P.	Snyder	1	38	W.Add	3	60
1910	Seranton, O. P.	Snyder	2	38	W.Add	1	85
1910	Seranton, O. P.	Snyder	3	38	W.Add	1	85
1910	Unknown	Snyder	1/2	11	W.Add	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	12	38	W.Add	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	7	41	W.Add	1	59
1910	Unknown	Snyder	8	41	W.Add	1	59
1910	Unknown	Snyder	9	41	W.Add	1	60
1910	Unknown	Snyder	Pt3	2	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	Pt5	2	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	Pt6	2	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Brown, B. N.	Snyder	8	2	Sear Gro S	22	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	Pt10	2	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	13	2	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	14	2	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	16	2	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	1	3	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	2	3	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	3	3	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	8	3	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Clouse, S. V.	Snyder	1	4	Sear Gro S	2	65
1910	Brown, B. N.,	Snyder	4	4	Sear Gro S	22	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	10	4	Sear Gro S	15	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	5	5	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	10	5	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	11	5	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	14	5	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	15	5	Sear Gro S	60	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	2	6	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Sullivan, W. B.	Snyder	7	6	Sear Gro S	4	71
1910	Unknown	Snyder	15	6	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	2	7	Sear Gro S	46	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	3	7	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	4	7	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	6	7	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	7	7	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	9	7	Sear Gro S	45	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	2	9	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	1	10	Sear Gro S	44	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	2	10	Sear Gro S	44	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	7	10	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Herring, R. D.	Snyder	7	11	Sear Gro S	2	94
1910	Unknown	Snyder	9	11	Sear Gro S	14	89
1910	Unknown	Snyder	10	11	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	11	11	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	5	12	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Cary, C. M.	Snyder	6	12	Sear Gro S	14	89
1910	Unknown	Snyder	3	13	Sear Gro S	47	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	7	13	Sear Gro S	46	
1910	Brown, B. N.	Snyder	11	13	Sear Gro S	22	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	1	15	Sear Gro S	45	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	4	17	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	9	17	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	11	17	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Hawkins, J. N.	Snyder	12	17	Sear Gro S	7	43
1910	Crockett, R. A.	Snyder	8	18	S.A. Gro S	25	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	12	19	S.A. Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	6	20	S.A. Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	12	20	S.A. Gro S	31	
1910	Crockett, R. A.	Snyder	10	21	S.A. Gro S	25	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	11	21	S.A. Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	1	22	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Bedford, L. A.	Snyder	2	22	Sear Gro S	25	
1910	Hood, P. H.	Snyder	4	22	Sear Gro S	25	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	5	22	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	11	22	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Smith, J. E.	Snyder	1	25	Sear Gro S	2	17
1910	Unknown	Snyder	5	26	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	3	27	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	1	28	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	5	28	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	11	28	Sear Gro S	30	
1910	Templeton, I. J.	Snyder	5	29	Sear Gro S	4	28
1910	Templeton, I. J.	Snyder	6	29	Sear Gro S	3	08
1910	Unknown	Snyder	12	29	Sear Gro S	31	
1910	Snyder	12	30	Sear Gro S	31		
1910	Snyder	3	19	C.A. Gro S	31		
1910	Unknown	Snyder	4	19	C.A. Gro S	30	
1910	Unknown	Snyder	1	22	C.A. Gro S	31	

THE SNYDER SIGNAL

16 Years Ago To-day
From the News 1895

Midnight Revel.

Last Thursday night the grand jury attended the negro minstrel show and after it was over returned from the school house thru the soft moonlight and the softer breezes, called back to their mind the water melon patches of other days. The juvenile juice seemed to be in their veins. Morphew had wrapped his dimpled arms around the citizens of Snyder. The merchant dreamed of his four hundred per cent, the lawyer of the cases and fat fees he hoped to get, the livery man of the spoony young couple that rode in his buggy and the spoomier young man that has never left any money to feed the horse with that he drove, the politician dreamed of \$16 to 1, that is sixteen votes to the one of his opponents and the newspaper man dreamed of his hard struggle for existence and the long lists of delinquents that are on his books. But alas, Bob Pyron was not dreaming. We know not what scoundrel stole his sleep or his bed, misery loves company and Bob must have company.

He was foreman of the grand jury so he roused up a man and sent for Dave Nation to hurry to the livery stable that he needed a buggy. Dave asked no questions, but hastened for he saw the glittering gold that Mrs. Carlisle had given our bonds for coming home to keep up the Nation reserve fund. The boys with Bob received him with open arms. They laughed at David for his pains, he treated and they immediately resolved that they needed company. Pyron ran down and told Sheriff Wellborn that his presence was badly needed at Nation's livery stable and to be quick. Wellborn was quick. He came in his undershirt and pistol belt and at every jump saw Bill Cook and his pals in possession of the town. He had in his mind's eye a desperate fight, he could hear the rapid shots, the cold dull thud of the highwayman as he fell under his determined and law-abiding gun. But his gun failed to fire. He rushed in where the angels feared to tread, and the boys said hold up, we will take cigars and then our sheriff stumbled and set 'em up. C. E. Steel our District Attorney was the next to get for fun. Mr. Pyron went over to the grand jury room and struck a light and sent for him. He came with visions of plots deep and felonious. He smiled a sickly smile and said the signs and appre. Judge Hammer informed Mr. Steel as he left the hotel if he needed him to send for him and he was sent for. He came, we know not what he thought, but from the expression after he arrived, he must have for in this district. He treated and some one said A. C. Wilmett was the next victim. The sheriff hurried to his residence and told him to come to the court house immediately. Wilmett hurried to the scene of action and when he got half way was captured by the grand jury mob. He looked dazed for a minute and asked if they wanted to eat, drink or smoke and they smoked and wanted to know where the drink was, but the crowd has never told us where the drinks came in or where the tap is.

E. K. Smith was the next unfortunate. The boys wanted to know in the race till the election was over. He was slow to come, but he came. His first expressions were like he had lost a friend, but as the boys explained to him that they just wanted to know how he felt as to running through, he became more placid and they got him warmed up to where he actually talked and before he got through you would, to have heard him, decided he was elected for he very cheerfully said, set 'em up and the gold of the Transyvania passed from E. K. to the house merchant. While the boys were waiting for Smith, Clint Nation slipped over to the gin yard where Dave Jones and W. H. Kinney were sleeping. Climbing to the wagon, he called Kinney to come quick there was a man dead up town. Both sprang from their bed and went to help the officers of law. Rushing by where J. W. Shaw was sleeping they found him with one arm in his breeches leg and one arm in the other vainly trying to put them on; also informing the boys that he would help hang the villain that committed the crime. The first aroused men ran up and captured the supposed criminal, in the person of the sheriff. Harry Nelson was the next sent for. He was one of the bondsmen of Sam Sims and the

boys sent Ed Thompson down to tell him Sam wanted to see him at his back door. Harry came sockless and hatless and as he passed across the square he was called by Judge Hammer who explained to him that Sam did not have time to go around and see before he left and therefore left word with the judge that he could settle with him. Harry took it seriously. He did not seem to size up the situation. It was 2 a.m. and he could not tell if the grand jury was a real grand jury and court on, or was it a bonafide mob with a determination to punish him for what Sam was charged with. He took a seat and looked as if all his relatives had died and left him to pay the funeral expenses. He finally said yes, smoke if you like it and they began to think of a new victim. Lamar was dispatched to bring L. J. Nichols to the front. Lamar told him that if he would come to the store he would buy six harps for the boys were on a serenade and they must just have them. Nichols thought of the sound rattle that silver would have regardless of Carlisle's pleasure and hastened to comply. He came and as the boys laughed and hallooed and the sun was climbing the Atlantic slope, the boys and grand jury sought slumber and left Nichols thinking how near and yet how far.

Died at Abilene.

Dot Keagans, aged twenty-three years, brother of J. M. Keagans of Snyder, died at his home in Abilene, September 27th at 8 p.m. of typhoid fever.

Dot visited in Snyder two years ago and made a host of friends while here. He made a bright profession of religion at Bro. Ingram and West's protracted meeting and has since lived beautiful Christian life.

He was conscious till the last and when death came he only smiled and fell asleep.

To the dear loved ones we can only say do not grieve, for only gone to the father who gave.

One Who Loved Him

Bro. Armstrong Will Transfer.

Rev. J. M. Armstrong, pastor of the Methodist church at Dunn in town today. He has been in town for several years and has done splendid ministerial work.

He is rounding out this year on the Dunn and Tex circuit in pretty good shape. He states that he expects to go back to Central Texas and at the annual conference at El Paso next month he will ask to be transferred to the Central Texas Conference.

Little Girl Hurt.

One of the little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fullerton fell from the gallery of their home yesterday afternoon and both of them in the fire are were broken.

The little patient is resting all right today.

Talking of Another Railroad

A. J. Lanin, the man who promoted a railroad from San Angelo to Sterling City is now ready to talk railroad business with Colorado. Mr. Lanin has been working for some time to promote a railroad south from Big Springs, but it seems that he can get but little encouragement and has about abandoned the idea and is now ready to promote this road from Sterling to Snyder via Colorado and is ready to meet our people.

Mr. Lanin may not have much money and some may think that there is nothing to him, but all roads built must be promoted by some one and a certain amount of lot air expended, so lets get busy and commence dispensing it now. When Mr. Lanin commenced to talk about this road from San Angelo to Sterling many said that he had no backing and that the road would not be built; but it was built, alright and so will the Sterling and Colorado road. Do not go around knocking now, but wait until we can get Mr. Lanin here and see what he has to offer.

The Record claims that with the Elwood interests, a townsitite south of Colorado and a townsitite north of Colorado, the road can be built if all will pull together for it.

J. H. Berry, of Rural route No. 3 was in town today and handed the Signal a big round dollar to move his date forward another year. We just naturally love that sort of a man.